

SPIDER-MAN/
DEADPOOL®

003 **MARVEL**

KELLY
McGUINNESS
MORALES
KEITH



MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

DEADPOOL



LAST TIME:

IF THIS IS YOUR FIRST ISSUE OF SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL, WELCOME! YOU CAME LATE TO THE PARTY, BUT WE STILL LOVE YOU AND ACCEPT YOU TO OUR BOSOM WITH OPEN BOSOMS.

NEXT TIME WE DO A #1, BUY THREE SO YOU DON'T FIND YOURSELF IN THIS SITUATION AGAIN.

IF YOU SEEK TO LOSE YOURSELF IN OUR EPIC TALE YET YOU CANNOT BORROW COPIES OF ISSUES ONE AND TWO FROM A FRIEND OR COLLEAGUE, THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENTS ARE FOR YOU:

- DEADPOOL AND SPIEY DO NOT GET ALONG EXTREMELY WELL! (SPIEY SORT OF HATES DEADPOOL...)
- A MYSTERY PLAYER HAS HIRED DEADPOOL TO KILL PETER PARKER!
- MYSTERIO SUCCESSFULLY TOOK OVER NEW YORK USING PARKER INDUSTRIES TECH TO GENERATE A MASS HALLUCINATION. SO DEADPOOL HIT HIM WITH HIS CAR! HEROIC!
- HE'S NOT ALL BAD, THOUGH. DEADPOOL SAVED MYSTERIO'S LIFE, AND SPIEY HAS BEGUN TO THINK DIFFERENTLY ABOUT THE MERC.

BEWARE PIRACY! SAY NO TO TORRENTS AND BURN THE WITCHES WHO CRAFT COUNTERFEIT COMICS! AND NOW...ENJOY THE SWEET TASTE OF AUTHENTICITY.

ISN'T IT BROMANTIC?

JOE KELLY WRITER • ED MCGUINNESS PENCILER • MARK MORALES INKER
JASON KEITH COLOR ARTIST • VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER

ED MCGUINNESS AND JASON KEITH COVER ARTISTS CLIFF CHIANG VARIANT COVER ARTIST
MANNY MEDEROS TITLE PAGE DESIGN DEVIN LEWIS ASSISTANT EDITOR
JORDAN D. WHITE AND NICK LOWE EDITORS

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD AND FABIAN NIECZA

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



"IT'S NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE, REALLY. FIFTY-THREE BONES SHATTERED. PUNCTURED LUNG. SPLEEN. HEAD TRAUMA.

"WHETHER OR NOT HE DESERVES IT..."



QUENTIN BECK GETS A SECOND CHANCE AT LIFE.

AND IT REALLY IS BECK ACCORDING TO THE DNA CROSS-REF WITH INTERPOL, THE FBI, NEW YORK STATE AND THE BOY SCOUTS. PERFECT MATCH.

NOT AN ILLUSION, NOT A DREAM... MYSTERIO IS DOWN.



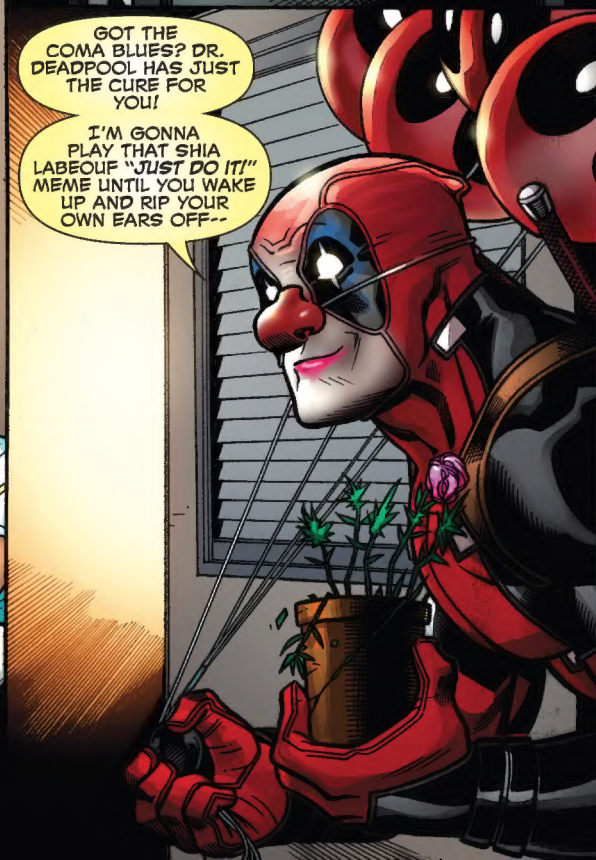
I HEAR DEADPOOL SAVED HIS LIFE.

HE ALSO ACCIDENTALLY RAN HIM OVER WITH A WEAPONIZED DUNE BUGGY.

NOT A FAN?

NEVER GAVE HIM MUCH THOUGHT. DO YOU KNOW I INVENTED THESE MED-SCANNERS? DO YOU LIKE SCIENCE, DOCTOR--?

DANDYGRAM!



GOT THE COMA BLUES? DR. DEADPOOL HAS JUST THE CURE FOR YOU!

I'M GONNA PLAY THAT SHIA LABEOUF "JUST DO IT!" MEME UNTIL YOU WAKE UP AND RIP YOUR OWN EARS OFF--



EASY THERE, KILLER. NO TOUCHY THE BOSS WITHOUT A HEALTHY DOSE OF HAND SANITIZER!

I KNOW WHERE YOUR HANDS HAVE BEEN.

HEY...SPIDEY-ER-MAN. I TOTALLY KNEW YOU WERE THERE BUT YOUR BOSS IS SO CAPTIVATING WITH HIS WORDS AND STUFF.

SAY FRICTION AGAIN, SLOWER AND IN A SEXY "MOST INTERESTING MAN IN THE WORLD" VOICE.

SOMEHOW I DOUBT THAT... ANYWAY--

--THIS IS GOOD TIMING. SPIDER-MAN WAS TELLING ME ABOUT YOUR PAST...FRICTION--

HE WAS WONDERING WHETHER OR NOT YOU'D REALLY CHANGED.

IF YOU REALLY DID TURN OVER A NEW LEAF, WELL...I THINK IT WOULD BE WORTH A LOOK.

YOU TWO SHOULD HANG OUT.

YEAHHHHH... YUP. LIKE, CHILL.

THIS IS FOR REAL? NOT LIKE "MY STUCK-UP BOSS (NO OFFENSE) GAVE ME A BOOT-LICKING ASSIGNMENT (NO OFFENSE) TO HANG WITH A MUCH COOLER HERO (NO OFFENSE)"?

HISTORY IN THE MAKING! LET'S CAPTURE THE MOMENT!

HEY, DOC, SINCE EVERYONE'S MAKING PLANS--

FOR REAL.

MARRIED. SORRY. SMILE!

WELCOME TO YOUR HANDY CHARACTER CHART, NAVIGATING THE WORLD OF SPIDEY-POOL--

HOBIE BROWN POSES AS SPIDEY ON OCCASION SO PETE AND SPIDEY CAN BE IN THE SAME ROOM TOGETHER...

DEADPOOL WAS WEARING A MASK OVER HIS MASK PAYING HOMAGE TO CLOWN DOCTORS EVERYWHERE.

THIS DOCTOR WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN, BUT SHE IS HAPPILY MARRIED.

PETER PARKER IS ACTUALLY SPIDER-MAN. BUT...



ONE DAY, MANY PREPARATIONS AND MORE THAN A FEW BOYISH SQUEALS LATER...

YOU WANT TO GET TO KNOW THE REAL ME? DOWN BENEATH THE SEXY AND THE MUSCLES AND THE PERFECT BONE STRUCTURE--YOU'RE GONNA GET IT.

WELCOME TO DEADPOOL FOR A DAY! WHAT I DO, YOU DO!

ASIDE FROM DOO-DOO, WHICH I'M SURE YOU DO TOO, BUT THAT'S NOT ON THE MENU, SO YOU DO YOU AND I'LL DO DOO--

THERE WILL BE RULES.

DO WE GET TO PICK OUR OWN SAFE WORDS? MINE'S "DO IT AGAIN."



I GOT YOU A PRESENT. MADE IT MYSELF.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES I'VE BEEN SHOT ON A FIRST DATE--

YOU EARNED A SECOND CHANCE WITH ME AFTER THE MYSTERIO INCIDENT...

BUT I'M NOT AN IDIOT.

ONLY WAY I'M GONNA BE PERSUADED YOU'VE CHANGED IS 110% TRUTH.

CAN WE AGREE ON "TRUTHINESS"?

I'LL GET OUT HERE--

KIDDING! I KID! TRUTH IS NOT A PROBLEM--

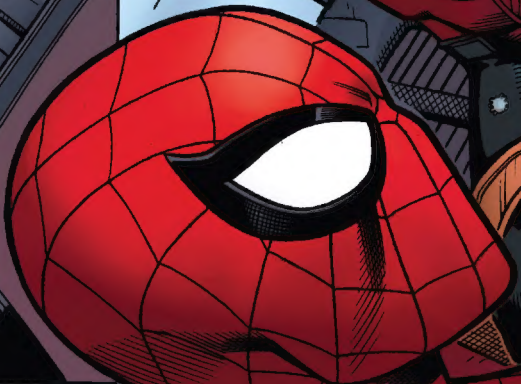
ZZZZT

FOR THE LOVE OF BLUE IVY!

WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS A LOT SOONER. I'M ALREADY SMILING.

YEAH. THIS IS PERF-- FFFCHHH!

WITHOUT GETTING TECHNICAL, IT'S A LIE DETECTOR BUILT INTO A SPIDER-TRACER.



A JARRING TRANSITION
AND CALAMITOUS
EIGHTEEN MINUTES
LATER...

KIDS ARE REALLY
UNAPPRECIATIVE.

DEADPOOLS
DOLLARS

FOR ALMOST
DEADKID

UN-FREAKING-
BELIEVABLE.

I HOPE THIS
DOESN'T COME
AS TOO MUCH OF
A SHOCK, BUT
WE'RE DONE
HERE--

AND YES, I
USED "SHOCK"
ON PURPOSE TO
RUB IT IN.

WAIT! ON
THE REALS...DID I
ARRANGE A CHARITY
EVENT TO IMPRESS
YOU AND LIE THAT
THIS IS THE NORM?
YES, TRUTH. IT WAS
NOT MY FINEST
HOUR.

BUT YOU PUT ME UNDER A LOT
OF PRESSURE WITH THE ZAPPY
TRUTH THING AND ALL OF
YOUR PIERCING
QUESTIONS!

I ONLY GOT
TO ASK "WHAT'S
YOUR FAVORITE COLOR?"
BEFORE THE THWIP
HIT THE FAN.

WHY'S IT
GOT TO BE
ABOUT COLOR,
MAN?

GLAD TO SEE
YOU TOOK THIS
SO SERIOUSLY,
WADE.

I DO! I
AM! IT'S JUST...
HARD...

YOU WANT
TO SEE THE REAL
ME, FINE. NO FAKE
CHARITY SHOW.
NO B.S. JUST ME.

I'LL EVEN
STILL WEAR YOUR
EVIL BROOCH OF
TRUTH...BUT YOU
HAVE TO COME
WITH ME TO
WORK.

WHERE?

A HYPERSONIC FLIGHT TO BOLIVIA ON DEADPOOL'S WICKED-COOL DEAD-JET LATER...

YOU KNOW, I'M AN ENTREPRENEUR. WHEN I'M NOT SELLING URINAL PUCKS WITH THE HULK'S FACE ON THEM I HAVE A CREW OF GUYS WHO TAKE ON GIGS, SPREADING GOOD ACROSS THE GLOBE...

DEADPOOL'S MERES FOR MONEY!
(PATENT PENDING.)

TODAY, MY ELITE TEAM OF LOVABLE BUT DEADLY BUT STILL PRETTY MUCH GOOD GUYS ARE ON MISSION IN THE HEART OF BOLIVIA.

A SMALL CITY DOWN THERE HAS BEEN SET UPON BY AN OPPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS GROUP, HEAVILY ARMED...

...AND THIS ISN'T EVEN TEXAS, CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?

THE "CULT OF ENTROPY" AND THEY LITERALLY WANT NOTHING BUT TO SALT THE EARTH WHEREVER THEY GO. IT'S A KIND OF CRAZY EVEN I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR IN.

THIS IS A REMOTE AREA THAT THE GOVERNMENT DOESN'T CARE ABOUT, SO THE PEOPLE HERE NEED A DIFFERENT KIND OF HELP.

WE'RE USING THE RUBBER BULLETS, RIGHT? NON-LETHAL?

THIS IS INSANE! THERE'S HUNDREDS OF THEM!

SO YOU'RE SAYING WE SHOULD BE USING LIVE AMMO--?

I DID NOT SAY THAT!

NEITHER DID I.





DEADPOOL'S BEEN A PLEASURE TO WORK WITH. A TRUE LEADER.

I'M PROUD TO CALL HIM A FRIEND.

THANK YOU FOR THAT UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY, STINGRAY--



I KNOW HE'S HAD HIS ISSUES IN THE PAST, BUT WHO HASN'T? WORD ON THE STREET IS EVEN YOU WEREN'T YOURSELF FOR A WHILE.

DP'S TURNED AROUND A BUNCH OF LIVES... ESPECIALLY MINE.

YEAH... GUYS, CAN WE FOCUS ON THE MANIAC ARMY, PLEASE--?



I--UH--I HAVE A PURPOSE. I HAVE FOUND A CALLING. WORKING FOR DEADPOOL FILLS ME WITH PROBES--

PRIDE! HE MEANT "PRIDE."

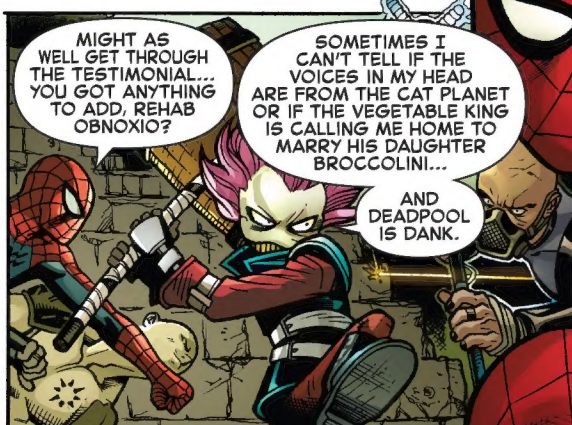
SORRY, MY ARM GOT SWEATY.



I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE ALL DOING HERE. YOU CAN STOP--

HAS HE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE FOUNDATION FOR SICK KIDS--?

IXNAY ON THE IDSKAY!



MIGHT AS WELL GET THROUGH THE TESTIMONIAL... YOU GOT ANYTHING TO ADD, REHAB OBNOXIO?

SOMETIMES I CAN'T TELL IF THE VOICES IN MY HEAD ARE FROM THE CAT PLANET OR IF THE VEGETABLE KING IS CALLING ME HOME TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER BROCCOLINI...

AND DEADPOOL IS DANK.



IS HE PAYING YOU TO SAY ALL THIS?

BY THE WORD, CALABASAS!

NO, I'M--GAZZKT!



AND FINALLY... LAY IT ON ME, DIME-STORE DEADPOOL.

EN ACTUALIDAD, SEÑOR, ME LLAMO MASACRE. COSÍ MI UNIFORME A MANO EN HONOR DE DEADPOOL.

Y MIENTRAS QUE ÉL NOS HA OFRECIDO EL PAGO PARA HABLAR EN SU NOMBRE, ESTE TESTIMONIO YO DOY LIBREMENTE.



DEADPOOL NO ES UN GRAN HOMBRE. APENAS ES UN HOMBRE BUENO... PERO ÉL TRATA.

QUIZÁS, SI PONES TUS CRÍTICAS AL LADO... ÉL TE PUEDE SORPRENDER.



WITH ME, WALL-CRAWLER AND SPANDEX-STUFFER! MERCS! HANDLE THE LIGHT WORK!

MISTER SPIDEY AND I ARE GONNA FIGURATIVELY CUT OFF THE HEAD OF THIS BEAST! KI-YAAH!

THAT HORSE IS NOT NORMALLY PART OF THE OPERATION. IS IT?

AY GENTE QUE AMAN DEMASIADO. SOLO... MANTENGA UNA MENTE ABIERTA.

SO, ARE YOU GROOVING ON MY JAMS YET?

A VILLAGE OF HUMBLE FARMERS HIRES A BUNCH OF ODDBALL HEROES TO PROTECT THEM AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS!

I'M YOJIMBOING ALL OVER THIS JOINT!

YOU MEAN SEVEN SAMURAI.

THERE ARE EIGHT OF US. YOJIMBO IS "EIGHT" IN JAPANESE, I'M SURE. IT WAS A SEQUEL.

I REALLY SHOULD HAVE PUT A STUPIDITY SENSOR IN THAT WEB-TRACKER.

SLOW DOWN, DEADPOOL! MY SPIDER-SENSE--WHOA!!!

SCHWAT!

THIS WAS NOT IN YOJIMBO!

NO WORRIES. STUCK THE LANDING. NEXT, WE STICK IT TO--

HAVE YOU
HEARD THE
GOOD WORD,
CHILDREN?

THE WORLD
HAS ALREADY
ENDED. YOU CAN
LAY DOWN YOUR
ARMS AND
REST.

LET
STYX AND STONE
GUIDE YOU TO
THE ETERNAL
NOTHING.



I'VE RUN
INTO THESE
CHUCKLE-HEADS
BEFORE. WEREN'T
QUITE AS SCREAM-O...
OR BACKED BY
A CULT.

SOME PEOPLE
MAKE POOR LIFE
CHOICES. I BET IT'S
SPELLED S-T-Y-X
INSTEAD OF 'STICKS'.
IS IT? THAT'S
A SIGN.



FIGHTING
SO MANY HAND
JOKES RIGHT NOW.
SO MANY.

AND HERE I
WAS SURE YOU'D
BE CRYING FOR
VENGEANCE FOR
YOUR HORSE.

WHAT
HORSE?

GO FOR
THE BIG GUY.
I'LL GO FOR MR.
STINKFINGER.



WITH HANDS
LIKE THOSE I
WOULD HAVE POINTED
YOU TOWARDS PIANO
OR COUGH CRACK
EXCAVATOR IF I WAS
YOUR GUIDANCE
COUNSELOR.

OR BOTH. A
WITHERED OLD
PIANIST FISHING
BETWEEN THE
CUSHIONS FOR
HIS NUTS.

UNBELIEVERS
ALL MAKE JEST
IN THE COLD OF
THE BLACK
SUN...

...AND
EVENTUALLY FIND
NOTHING BUT
SILENCE.



I'LL GIVE YOU
THIS. YOU GOT THE
CREEPY RAP OF A
RELIGIOUS FANATIC
DOWN PAT.

POLITICIAN
WOULD HAVE
BEEN ANOTHER
JOB OPTION.

WEBS
ARE HOLDING,
'POOL. I THINK
HIS GROSSNESS
ONLY WORKS ON
ORGANICS.

THAT'S
ACADEMICALLY
INTERESTING. SO
IS THIS FUN
FACT...



SECOND RATE
THING TURNS
KEVLAR INTO
CONCRETE.

ALL TURNS
TO DUST IN
THE END.

INCOMING!

EXHILARATING
AS YOUR ATTACK
MAY BE, SURELY THE
GREAT SPIDER-MAN
KNOWS THAT IT WILL
BE FRUITLESS...

...ALL
THINGS DIE.
THE UNIVERSE IS
MEANINGLESS.

YEA AARGH!

AND WE'VE
GOT A POWER
COUPLE. ONE
DISSOLVES ORGANICS.
THE OTHER DOES
THE REST.

YOU
CAN HEAL
FROM HAVING
YOUR GUTS
ROTTED OUT.
RIGHT?

HEAL
HEALHEAL
HEAL!

WE NEED
TO FALL
BACK...

BECAUSE TO
BE CLEAR, EVEN
THOUGH THEY ARE
CREEPY AS HELL
AND CAPABLE OF TURNING
US INTO MULCH,
WE'RE NOT JUST
KILLING THEM?

YOU
GOT IT,
BUCKO.

AS A NEWLY
MINTED HERO I
HAVE TO SAY THAT'S
A STUPID IDEA.
JUST SAYIN'.

BOOM

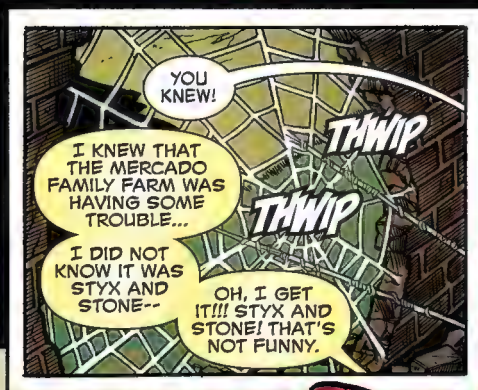


WATCH OUT!
THERE ARE
INNOCENTS IN--
HERE?



THIS IS A
DRUG LAB! ARE
WE PROTECTING
A DRUG
CARTEL?

IF I SAID "THEIR
CHECK CLEARED"
THAT WOULD NOT BE A
SUITABLE ANSWER,
WOULD IT?



YOU
KNEW!

I KNEW THAT
THE MERCADO
FAMILY FARM WAS
HAVING SOME
TROUBLE...

I DID NOT
KNOW IT WAS
STYX AND
STONE--

OH, I GET
IT!!! STYX AND
STONE! THAT'S
NOT FUNNY.

THWIP
THWIP



WE'RE
FIGHTING
FOR DRUG
DEALERS!

REALLY--?
GEEZ, DUDE,
OPEN YOUR
EYES...



MOVE--
AAARRGH!!!

YOU STOLE
MY PIRATE
YELL! MOTHER
%*8#%\$!



THIS LAND HAS ALREADY ROTTEN BENEATH YOUR FEET. WHY FIGHT TO PROTECT IT?

THEY POISON THEMSELVES. YOUR LANDS. THE EARTH... LET US WIPE IT ALL AWAY AND START ANEW.

PHILOSOPHICALLY YOU HAVE A POINT, BUT AS YOU MAY HAVE HEARD, "THE CHECK CLEARED--"

HE'S GOIN' FOR ANOTHER POKE!

IT'S IMPOLITE TO POINT!

AND I AM ABOUT TO HAVE A MORAL HIGH HORSE MOMENT, SO BACK OFF!!!



WE'RE NOT HERE HELPING SCARFACE OR PABLO ESCOBAR. LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE--

--IT'S COOK DRUGS OR GET SHOT FOR HALF OF THEM. THEN IT'S GET SHOT OR FARM DRUGS FOR THE OTHER HALF.



WE DON'T ALL GET TO BE WHITE GUYS IN AMERICA. WHAT THEY'RE DOING IS FOR THEIR OWN SURVIVAL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MORE DEPRESSING... THAT...

...OR THE FACT YOU HAVE AN ARTICULATE GRASP OF A COMPLEX SITUATION.

RIDDLE FOR ANOTHER TIME. PLAN?

YES...



SWITCH PARTNERS!

NORMALLY THAT'S THE RALLYING CRY FOR A HELL OF A PARTY...

...BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE HEADING.



ENTROPY IS
A BASIC PRINCIPLE
OF THE UNIVERSE,
SURE I SEE THE
ATTRACTION...

HNNGH

...BUT IT TAKES
EONS, AND IT AIN'T
HALF AS STRONG AS
HOPE. MY PHILOSOPHY
OF CHOICE.

NOT SO MUCH
INTO MORALITY AS
MUCH AS STABBING,
BUT WHAT HE
SAID.

WHY AREN'T YOU DEAD
YET?! MY TOUCH SENDS
ALL TO THEIR
END!

BECAUSE
HEALING FACTOR...BUT
IF IT HELPS YOUR EGO,
YOUR FINGER ACTION
HURTS ME.

ABOMINATION!

STONE!
HELP!

SORRY, BUT
STONE CAN'T COME
TO THE FIGHT RIGHT
NOW BECAUSE I JUST
DOUSED HIM IN
SODIUM HYDROXIDE
SOLUTION--

KTHOK

--WHICH DOES
A NICE JOB
NEUTRALIZING PESKY
ACIDIC DEATH-TOUCHES,
AT LEAST LONG
ENOUGH FOR A--

**DOUBLE
HERO K.O!!!**

WE...WE ARE
UNDONE, STONE.
RETREAT...

WHAT A BUNCH
OF NAMBY PAMBY...
ONE BONE SHATTERING
PUNCH AND THEY'RE
BACK TO THE CULT-
CLUBHOUSE.

WE GONNA
CHASE--? OH...
WADE...

YEAH. I CALL
THIS MY SWISS
CHEESE LOOK...DON'T
WORRY. HEALING
FACTOR'S WORKING...
BASICALLY...

WE COULD
MAYBE SCORE
SOME OF THEIR
PRODUCT--?

THEN
I NEED
HELP...

YOU THINK
THEY'RE GONNA
KEEP DOING WHAT
THEY'RE DOING?

PROBABLY.
NOT MY BUSINESS.
I DON'T HAVE THE
POWER TO CHANGE
ALL OF BOLIVIA,
FOR PITY'S
SAKE...

IT WOULD TAKE
SOMEONE WITH A
BUTT-TON OF MONEY
AND POWER TO DO
SOME REAL WORK
DOWN HERE.

IT WOULD
BE COOL IF WE
KNEW SOMEONE
LIKE THAT...TONY
STARK?

HE'S
BROKE-ASS
POOR. P.S. MY
MERC'S HAVE THE
CULT WRAPPED UP,
THANKS FOR
ASKING.

GOOD. CAN WE GO
HOME NOW?

ALMOST.

ALMOST?

YEAH,
IT'S THURSDAY,
DUH.

DO I
WANT TO KNOW
WHAT THURSDAY
MEANS?

A PAGE TURN AND ONE
HYPERSONIC FLIGHT
FROM BOLIVIA LATER...

WHOA. I'M
NOT GETTING ANY
SIGNALS IN OR OUT,
HERE. GPS, WEB, AND
SATELLITE WENT
WONKY AT THE
FENCE--

JAMMED. THIS
PLACE DOESN'T
EXIST ELECTRONICALLY.
FROM SPACE ALL YOU
SEE IS A CRAPPY
ROOF MISSING A
FEW SHINGLES.

LAST
STOP ON THE
TOUR.

LET ME
GUESS...SUPER-
MERC SPEAKEASY?
ALIEN STRIP
CLUB?

YOU
GOT A DIRTY
MIND.

I LEARNED
IT FROM YOU,
DAD.

HEH. YOU
DON'T KNOW
HOW FUNNY
THAT IS.

THERE
SHE IS. RIGHT
ON TIME. SHE
DOESN'T EVEN
USE A WATCH...

SERIOUSLY?
YOU'RE BOOKENDING
THIS CLUSTER-FIESTA
WITH KIDS AND
PUPPIES?

I THOUGHT
WE WERE TRYING
THE TRUTH ON
FOR SIZE--

DADDY?

SAYWHAT
NOWLITTLE
GIRL?



HEY,
ELLIE-BELLY.

HOW
WAS YOUR
WEEK?

I GOT AN 'A' IN
SOCIAL STUDIES AND
BRIAN THREW SPAGHETTI
IN MY HAIR BUT I DIDN'T
STAB HIM EVEN THOUGH I
WANTED TO AND THE NEW
SQUIRREL GIRL COMES
ON TONIGHT--CAN I
WATCH IT?

HEH, SURE.
AFTER ICE CREAM
DINNER...FIRST I
WANT YOU TO MEET
SOMEONE.

WADE,
DON'T--

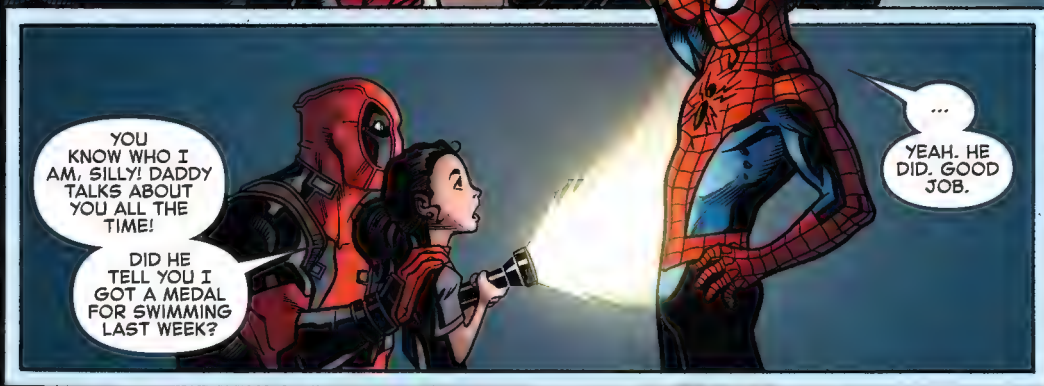


UNCLE
SPIDEY?!

YEAH,
UNCLE SPIDEY,
THIS DYNAMO-IN-
TRAINING IS
ELLIE.

MY
DAUGHTER.

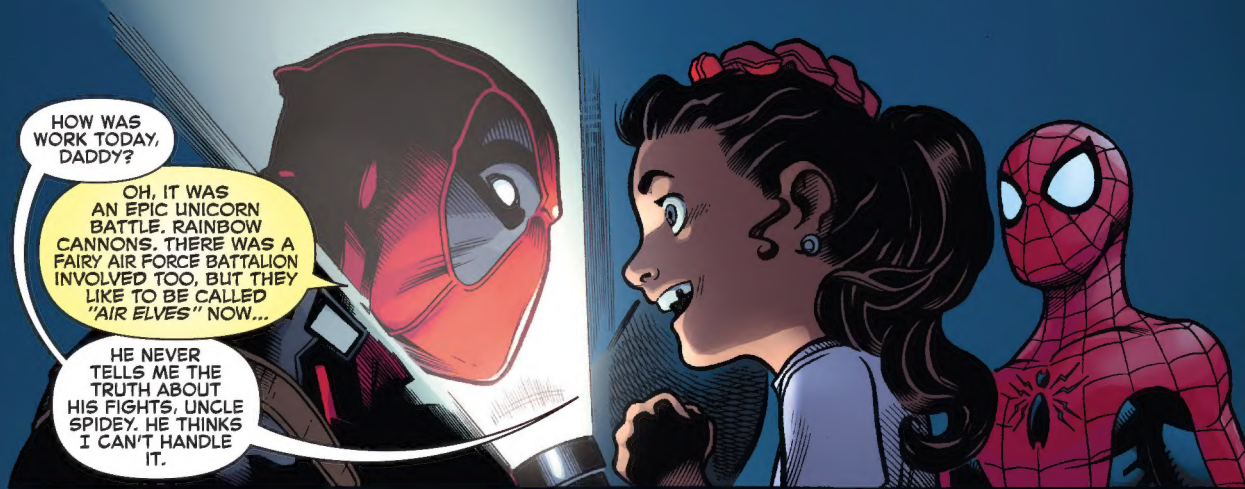
NICE TO
MEET YOU,
ELLIE--



YOU
KNOW WHO I
AM, SILLY! DADDY
TALKS ABOUT
YOU ALL THE
TIME!

DID HE
TELL YOU I
GOT A MEDAL
FOR SWIMMING
LAST WEEK?

...
YEAH. HE
DID. GOOD
JOB.



HOW WAS WORK TODAY, DADDY?

OH, IT WAS AN EPIC UNICORN BATTLE. RAINBOW CANNONS. THERE WAS A FAIRY AIR FORCE BATTALION INVOLVED TOO, BUT THEY LIKE TO BE CALLED "AIR ELVES" NOW...

HE NEVER TELLS ME THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS FIGHTS, UNCLE SPIDEY. HE THINKS I CAN'T HANDLE IT.

DADDY LOVES YOU! HE SAYS THAT YOU'RE BEST FRIENDS AND CAPTAIN AMERICA COULDN'T CLEAN YOUR WEB-SHOOTERS--
MMF!

--AH, KIDS! CAN'T YOU JUST EAT THEM UP? HEH.

THIS WAS A BAD IDEA.



GO GET YOUR BUBBLE BATH ON AND IF WE HAVE TIME WE CAN WATCH MORE OF DRAG ME TO HELL BEFORE BED.

DON'T COVER YOUR EYES AT THE SCARY PARTS! BYE, UNCLE SPIDEY!



I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HER FOR A LONG TIME AND THEN, POOF. INSTA-DAUGHTER...

NO ONE KNOWS.

ELLIE STAYS HERE, SAFE...UNTIL I STOP PLAYING THE DUMB ASS AND TURN INTO A REAL BOY. MAYBE THEN I'LL BE DADPOOL...

IS IT THAT IMPOSSIBLE?

"PEOPLE CHANGE.

"YOU WENT FROM HERO OF THE STREETS TO CORPORATE SHILL. I'M A FATHER.

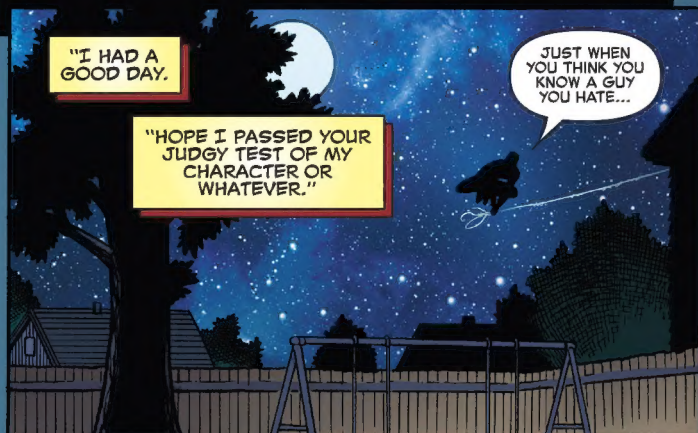
"THE WORLD'S %&#^\$ WEIRD. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

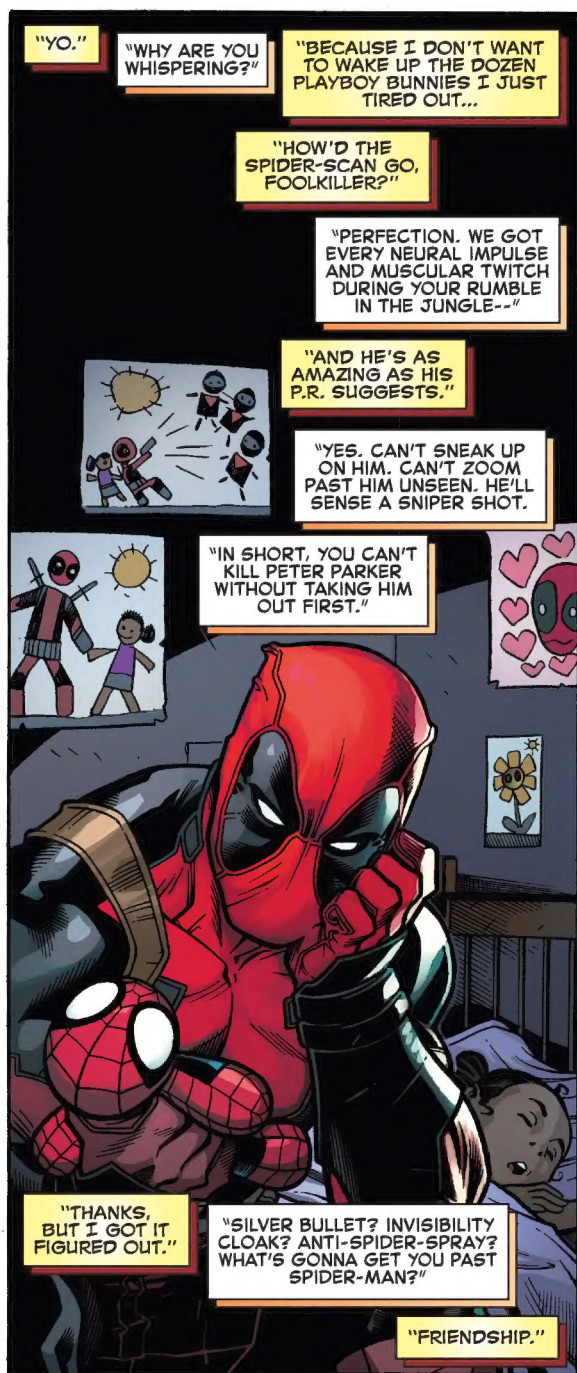


"I HAD A GOOD DAY.

"HOPE I PASSED YOUR JUDGY TEST OF MY CHARACTER OR WHATEVER."

JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU KNOW A GUY YOU HATE...





**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***





OROBOROS

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

NOW...

The World's
DEADLIEST
FIGHTING
SECRETS
Can Be Yours
...

FREE



MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW

legion



the group

AN OROBOROS RIP

